

Manga
Action/Adventure
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PRIEST

THE 11TH MARK

AS THE ORDER OF ST. VERDIE / DESCENDS, WITH FORTIES
TO WHOLESALE. BUT THIS TIME, IT WILL BE UP TO UOBIAN TO SAVE
THE TOWN AND ERASE THE REVENGE DREAM FROM
THEIR LIVES AND THEIR SOULS.

"When I was first introduced to Korean manga a couple
of years ago, I had no idea that this title called Priest would
forever change how I read and enjoy sequential art storytelling."

—Jared Plac, *Anim.OnDVD.com*



PRIEST

Shueisha

PRIEST



Priest Vol. 16
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PIEST

VOLUME 16

BY
MIN-WOO HYUNG

TOKYOPOP

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THE CAST OF CHARACTERS

During the war against Lucifer, the archangel Temozarela led the agents of light. In the years that followed, Temozarela watched as God's attention shifted from his seraphim to his new creation—man. Jealousy caused Temozarela and his disciples to abandon their heavenly post and attempt to corrupt humanity to prove the superiority of the seraphim to God. During the Crusades he attempted to begin his plan, but Belial sealed him in the Domea Prison for 500 years. After released by Ivan Isaacs, Temozarela is free again, but too weak to carry out his dark designs. His disciples have begun sanctifying the ground in the American West, spreading plague and death in preparation for the timely Sabbath.

TEMOZARELA

FATHER IVAN ISAACS

Ivan Isaacs was a young priest with a passion for ancient cultures when he was recruited to study the Domea Prison. Little did he know that the mission would be his last—at least his last in life. After returning from an ancient battle for Heaven and Earth, Ivan and his beloved Gina were slain. In order to get revenge and alone the outpouring the world, Ivan made a pact with the devil Belial: his soul in exchange for a second chance at life... and supernatural strength. Now Ivan wanders the Old West, hunting down Temozarela's disciples and keeping a journal of his tragic tale.



BELIAL

The devil Belial makes Ivan his agent in the mortal world so that he may battle the agents of the fallen archangel Temozarela, who is planning an upheaval of Heaven and Hell. Belial used to be Belial, a Catholic priest in the Middle Ages where he was a prosecutor in trials of heresy. After Temozarela shattered his faith, Belial turned himself into the demon Belial in order to get his revenge.



THE ORDER OF ST. VERTINEZ

An angry group of humor monks who have taken it upon themselves to battle the satanic world in the blood of heretics and heathens. Uncovering its dark mystery, they have undergone a series of disturbing drug procedures to make them stronger.



Cuburn is the only federal special investigating possible before an outbreak of plague and other mysterious events happening around the Old West. Once he discovered the extent of his work, he sent to Washington for military mobilization orders. He's never much cared for religion, but ever since his friend and partner Cord the Indian leader were killed by agents of the Vatican, he's had a major beef with his right arm.

NEBA (METAPHOR)

The de la mayor of the remote town of Windale, Mr. Guitley prides himself on keeping his town safe from what he sees as unsavory outside influences. He has a gun in his pocket, and here's a hint in his belt, and here's a hint in his way.



MR. EVAN DUDLEY



The only one who can help Cord and Guitley is a woman named Neba. She's a former prostitute who's been turned into a vampire by the Order of St. Vertinez. She's the only one who can help them.



THE STORY ⊕ FAR...

It is as if after years of devotion and endless dedication, we have finally been bestowed with a great gift from our Lord. For we are His messengers, and His message is clear: The world has become filthy and corrupt. The influence of the dark one's unholy minions has tainted our fair earth, and God has at last grown weary of it. The people must be reminded that we are here but through the grace of His great mercy. Words are no longer enough. Words have been failing us since the end of the great Crusades. It is now time to act. We must spread God's message using the only tools the heretics will understand: the gun and the saber. We must take the lives of the unholy men, to save the lives of our very race. And this glorious honor has fallen on me and the rest of my comrades, all of us humble priests happy to serve the will of our Creator.

It has not always been easy. Several of our Order have fallen to the heathens. Recently, we found our path blocked by two red men. Baston impressively rid one of them of his unclean soul, but two of our brothers fell and one of the heathens managed to escape. I sense that we have not seen the last of him, and I await his return with eager anticipation.

We now make our way to Windtale, a dying town overrun with sin, and led by a wretched man named Dudley. Surely he has been warned of our approach, yet his shameful pride will no doubt be his town's undoing. Windtale will be our new Sodom. A message from God for all souls that have strayed from His path... and a warning to heretics the world over.





THM
THM
THM

THM
THM
THM



WHAT'S
THAT
NOISE?

IT'S
THE
WALLS
MOVING
FOR
GARDEN.



DO
VEGILL'S
CATTLE
GET
LOOSE
AGAIN?



NO
LONGER

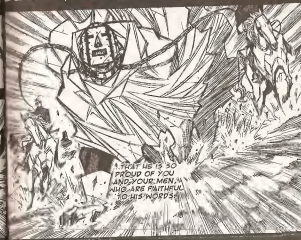
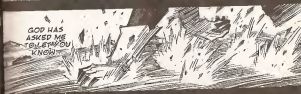




JOSHUA...



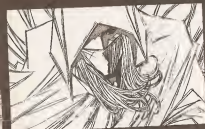
GOD HAS
ASKED ME
TO LET YOU
KNOW...



! THAT HE IS SO
PROUD OF YOU
AND YOUR MEN,
WHO ARE FAITHFUL
TO HIS WORDS.



MY BEAUTIFUL SON...



YOU, WHO
ONCE
FEARED
THE VOICE
OF
GOD, HAVE
NOW RID
YOURSELF
OF THE
FILTH
OF MAN.

...AND
BECOME
GOD'S
AVENGING
LION.



THE WAR YOU FIGHT
IS GOD'S WAR...



AND FLIGHTS OF
ANGELS SHALL SEE
YOU TO VICTORY IN
GOD'S NAME.





BAM!



EEK!!!



SLASH!!



TAT-A-
TAT-A-
TAT

A-TAT
A-TAT



TAT-A-
TAT-A-
TAT!!



THM
THM

THM
THM
THM



HUH?



THM
THM
THM





POW!!



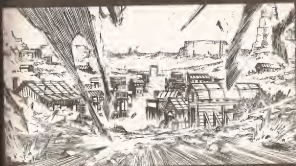
!!

KA-BOOM!!

AIEEE!!



FOOM!



WHAT THE HELL IS GOIN' ON OUT THERE? B-NUTS?

KA-CHAK!!



THAM THAM THAM THAM



SPUNK!



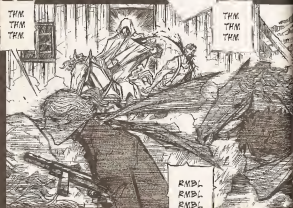
OW!



GUHSH!!



THERE SHALL BE NO REPENTANCE THIS DAY!



THM
THM
THM

THM
THM
THM

RNBL
RNBL
RNBL

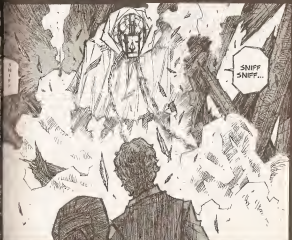


CRACK!

SHAKE!!



EEEK!



SNIFF
SNIFF...



HM...
HM...M...

HE...RE...
TICS...

SNIFF
SNIFF...

AAAAA!!

AAAAA!!



WHAT'S
GOING
ON?

THE
TOWN'S
BURNING!

I HEAR
GUN-
SHOTS!

WHAT
IN THE
HELL...?

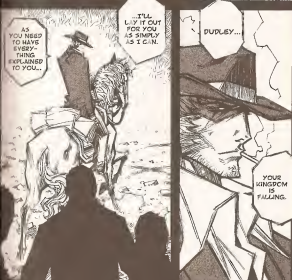


...!!

AS
YOU NEED
TO HAVE
EVERY-
THING
EXPLAINED
TO YOU...

...I'LL
LAY IT OUT
FOR YOU
AS SIMPLY
AS I CAN.

DUDLEY...



YOUR
KINGDOM
IS
FALLING.



IF YOU
VALUE
THAT
NECK
OF
YOURS...

...YOU'D
BEST START
RUNNING
NOW.



OR,
IF YOU
ACTUALLY
GIVE A
SHIT...

...ABOUT
THIS SHIT-
KICKER
EMPIRE
YOU'VE
BUILT FOR
YOURSELF...



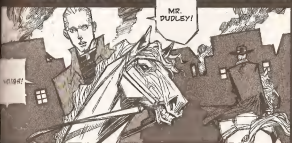
...YOU
CAN STAY
HERE AND
FIGHT.



NOT THAT
IT WOULD
MAKE ANY
DIFFERENCE.

THIS
TOWN IS
FUCKED.

HYAH!!



MR.
DUDLEY!



THAT
HELL
WOULD
DESCEND
UPON THIS
TOWN...

...MAY
HAVE
BEEN
FORE-
ORDAINED.

BUT THE
ONE WHO
DESTROYED
ALL HOPE...

...WAS
YOU.

GOOD
DAY, MR.
PUDLEY!

HOPE?

DON'T
LECTURE
ME ABOUT
HOPE!



THE VILLAGE
IS MINE!
I WON'T LET
THEM TAKE
IT AWAY
FROM ME!!



W-H-E-Y-E,
H-E-L-
WHAT
ARE YOU
GONNA
DO?

WE
SHOULD
RUN
WHILE WE
GOT THE
CHANCE.



I WON'T...

I WON'T LET THEM
TAKE AWAY WHAT
MINE ANYMORE!



LOOK
AROUND
YOUR!

THEY'RE
KILLING
EVERY
ONE!!



O'NEIL!!



GATHER
UP EVERY
MAN WE
HAVE
LEFT.

AND
BRING
ME
THAT
GUN.



SMILE!
WHAT THE
HELL'S
GOING
ON?

IT AIN'T
NATURAL!



!!

YEAH,
MR.
DUDLEY?



HAS
YOUR
CURSE...

...DAMNED
US
ALL?

TAT-A-
TAT!!



STAY
CLOSE



THOSE
BASTARDS
ARE
STOPPING
AT EVERY
HOUSE.

THERE'S
MORE
THOROUGH
THAN
THE
U.S. ARMY

HOW...

HOW
CAN
THEY
...



...COMMIT
SUCH
ATROCITIES
WITHOUT
HESITATION?



THUNK!!



WHAT
GROSS MIS-
UNDER-
STANDING
OF
SCRIPTURE
...



...COULD
POSSIBLY
LEAD
BACK TO
THEIR
HOMELAND
IN 2000 A
MILE.



OR MAYBE
THEY'RE THE
ONES WHO
ARE CLOSEST
TO THE TRUE
NATURE OF
GOD



EXCUSE
ME?

IF
OUR RE-
INFORM-
MENTS
DON'T
ARRIVE
SOON...

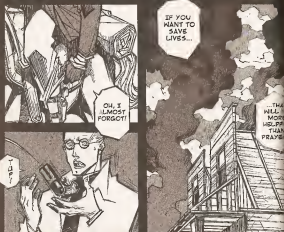
MAYBE
GOD
DELLY
IS ON
THEIR
SIDE



OH, I
ALMOST
FORGOT!



IF YOU
WANT TO
SAVE
LIVES...



...THE
WILL
MORE
USEFUL
THAN
PRAYER



H
A
A
H
H
H

BANG!

BANG!



HURK!

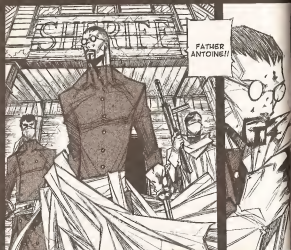
G
U
A
G
H
H
H



THUD!



TAK



FATHER
ANTOINE!!



WE'VE
LOCKED
DOWN
THE EAST
AND WEST
ENTRANCES

BUT
SOME OF
THE TOWN'S
PEOPLES HAVE
STARTED
TO REBEL



FATHER
JOSHUA
TOLD US
TO FINISH
THE PUR-
IFICATION

BEFORE
THE
NOON
MASS
BEGINS



THESE
PEOPLES HAVE
SPAT ON THE
NAME OF GOD.
THE LORD WILL
NOT PROTECT
THEM

THEIR PITIFUL
PROTESTATIONS
CANNOT STAND
AGAINST THE
SWORD OF
RIGHTOUS-
NESS





FORGIVE
MY WEAK-
NESS,
FATHER
JOSHUA
...



"BUT I
CANNOT
SEE ANY-
THING TO
SUSPECT
...

"...THIS
PLACE
HERE"



"WHAT DO
MY EYES
FAIL TO
SEE?"



"PLEMENZA,
MARIO."



DO NOT
FORGET
THE REASON
WHY HE'S
CALLED
THE SWORD
OF MICHAEL.

...TO
BLIND OUR
EYES AND
FOLLOW
GOD'S
VOICE.



"BUT
IF YOU DO
WRONG, BE
AFRAID, FOR
HE DOES NOT
REAR THE
SWORD FOR
NOTHING."

"HE
IS GOD'S
SERVANT
IN FRONT
OF US
TO FIND
PUNISHMENT
ON THE
WICKED
PEOPLE"



IN OUR
MISSION,
HE HAS
NO RIGHT
TO SEE,
HEAR, OR
DECIDE.

WE ARE
CHOSEN AS
GOD'S IN-
STRUMENTS—
WE LIVE, DIE
AND KILL
ACCORDING
TO HIS WILL.



HEY,
JAKE!!

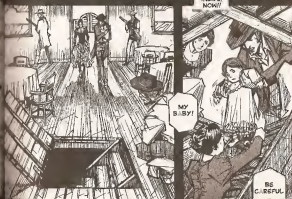
OVER
HERE!

WOMEN
AND
CHILDREN,
GET
INSIDE,
NOW!



MY
BABY!

BE
CAREFUL.





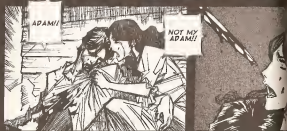


THEY
WOULDN'T
BE DEFENDING
THIS PLACE
WITH THESE
LIVES, WOULD
THEY?

YOU
KESSE
YOUR
FAMILY
HERE.
I'M S-
YOU FOR
THE SA-
WAY



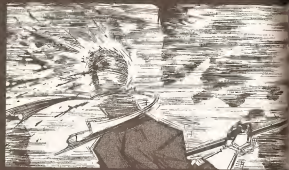


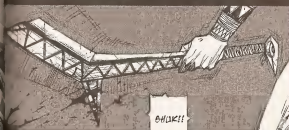
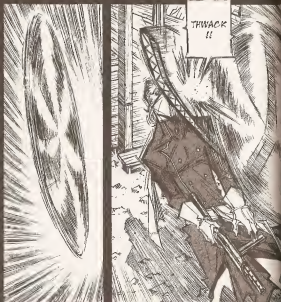


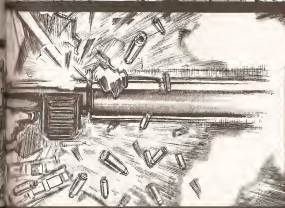












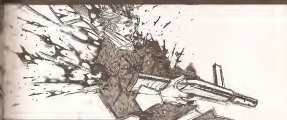


TAT-A-
TAT-A-
TAT!!



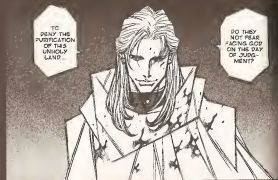
TAT-A-
TAT-A-
TAT!!







FIND
THEM!



TO
DENY THE
PURIFICATION
OF THIS
UNHOLY
LAND.

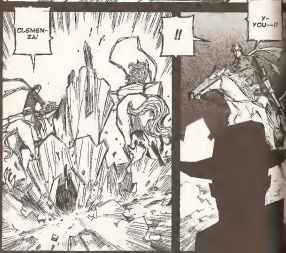
DO THEY
NOT FEAR
FACING GOD
ON THE DAY
OF JUDG-
MENT?



HYAI



!!



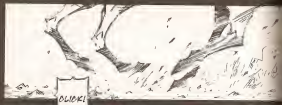


SURE,
I DO.

HE SAVED
MY LIFE
MORE TIMES
THAN I CAN
COUNT

HE
WAS A
VERY DEAR
FRIEND
OF MINE!





CLICK!



CHAK!

CLICK!



WAIT!!

DON'T SHOOT!



HOLD FIRE!

HOLD YOUR FIRE!



WHAT HAPPENED TO LANCE?

WE HAVE NO TIME!



YOU HAVE TO LEAVE TOWN NOW!



WE AREN'T GOING ANYWHERE, FATHER.



WE ALL KNOW WHAT'S AT STAKE HERE

EVERY MAN HERE IS PREPARED TO DO WHAT IT TAKES.

TO PROTECT NOT JUST MINDTALS, BUT WHAT IT REPRESENTS



...
IT'S ONLY
NATURAL TO
MIGHT, AND
ONE...

...FOR
WHAT
YOU
BELIEVE
IN...



AS
A MAN OF
THE CLOTH,
YOU OF ALL
PEOPLE
SHOULD
KNOW...

...THE VIRTUE
OF FIGHTING
FOR YOUR
BELIEFS



I
SURE NO
BETTER
OF
ANY
ME
WITH
YOU
ON
MATTERS
OF
FAITH

...BUT
I WANT TO
MAKE THIS
CLEAR

THE
GREATEST
SIN OF
CHRISTIANS
...

...INSTEAD
OF BELIEVING
IN...

...IS
THAT WE HAVE
ALLOWED OUR
FAITH TO BLIND
US, AND USED
IT TO JUSTIFY
COUNTLESS
WARS.



IF YOU
REALLY
CARE ABOUT
THIS CITY
AND ITS
PEOPLE,
WE
DUPESY...

...YOU'LL
HELP
AS MANY
PEOPLE
ESCAPE
FROM HERE
AS YOU
CAN.



THESE
ALIEN
TESTS...

...HAYS
BESH
TERRIBLE
AND
DESTRUC-
TIVE.

BUT
THEY ARE
NOT THE
MEN I TRIED
TO WARN
YOU ABOUT
BEFORE



SOON
THEY WILL
ARRIVE TO
PURIFY THIS
LAND FOR
THE COMING
OF THEIR
MASTER...

...AND
WHEN THAT
HAPPENS
NO ONE WILL
SURVIVE.









PHP!

NGGH!!



SHUNK!



.....



ARE YOU
AFTER
ME? HOW
AMUSING.



AFTER
ALL
THIS
TIME...

...I STILL
REMEMBER
THE SMELL
OF A
HEATHEN.



I ONCE
KILLED A
HEATHEN
BEAST THAT
SMELLED
JUST LIKE
YOU.



!!



WHIP!



HYURGH!!



NGGGH!



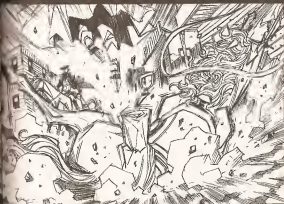
SWOOSH !!



SWAP!



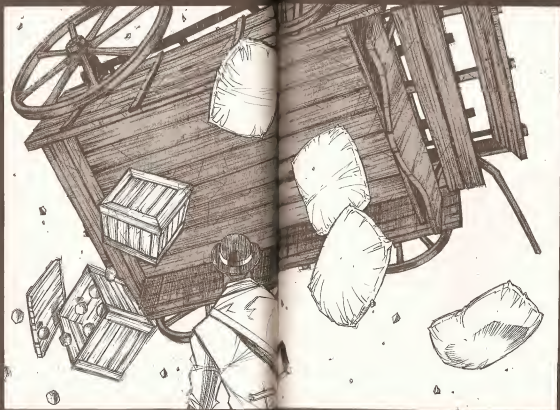
!!



BANG!

PHT!







CRASH
!!



HRGH...

HRGH

HRGH...

HRGH...



TMP

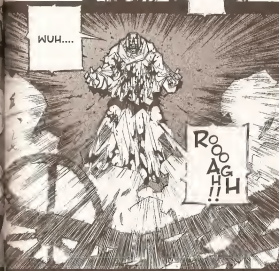
TMP



GRHH...

GRHH...

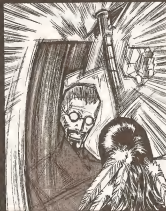
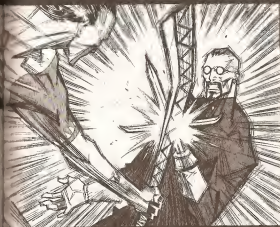
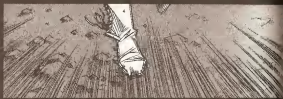
GRHHHH...

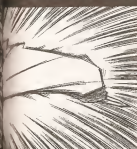


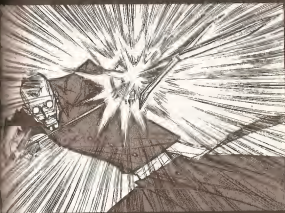
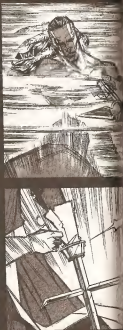
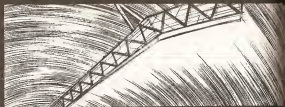
WUH....

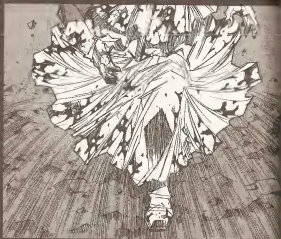
ROO
AG
HH
!!













CRASH!!



CRACK!!



HEH HEH
HEH...

HA
HA
HA!



THMP
THMP



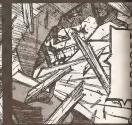
THMP
THMP



CRASH!!



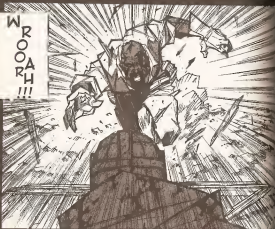
NNNGH!



LOOK UP



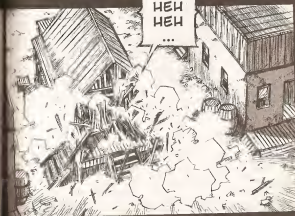
!!



WOAH!!!



KRAK!!



HEH
HEH
HEH
...





CRACK !!

AWWWW!



CRACK!

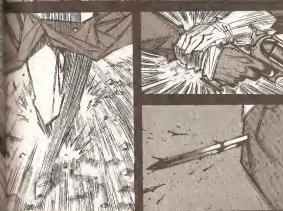
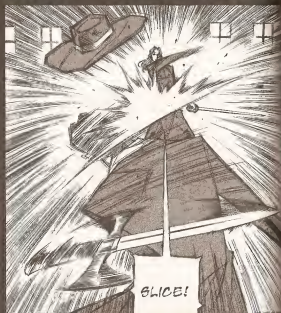
CRACK

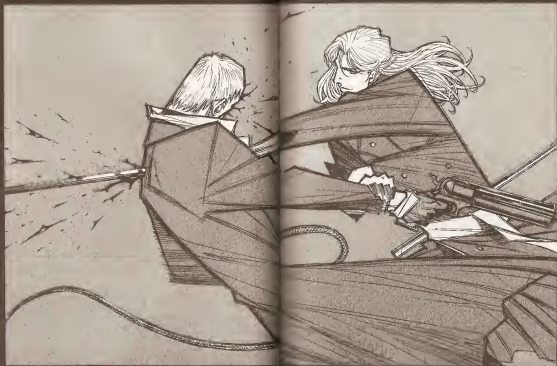


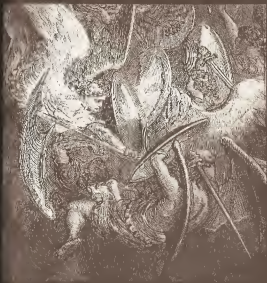
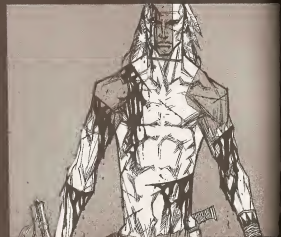
CRACK !!













HA HA HA!
CAUTION,
PRO-
FESSOR?



THE
EXPERIMENTS
YOU ALREADY
PERFORMED
ON US WERE
MUCH WORSE
THAN THIS.

RIGHT
NOW,
WORDS
CAN'T
EXPRESS
MY HAPPY-
NESS.
PRO-
FESSOR
GELAD?



FOURTEEN
PEOPLE HAVE
DIED DURING
THE DRUG
EXPERIMENT
AND I WAS
THE ONLY
SUCCESS.



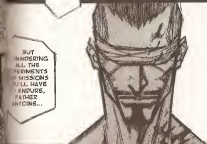
THIS IS...

I
K
R
E
A
D
I
N
L
O
O
A
N
S
S
E
P
E
R
T



F.M.P.

BUT
CONSIDERING
ALL THE
EXPERIMENTS
YOU MIGHT
HAVE
ENDURED,
I'M NOT
ANYONE...



"I'M NOT
SURE WHO IS
MORE BLESSED—
YOU OR THOSE
WHO HAVE DIED
BEFORE YOU
HEH HEH..."



WELL
...

"I'M
SURE MY
OPINION
DOESN'T
REALLY
MATTER."

THERE
CAN
BE NO
MISTAKE.



"...IN GOD'S
PLAN."

...GOD
WILL
THANK
ME FOR
SERVING





THOSE
WHO
QUESTION
HIS
WORDS...



...WILL BURN
IN ETERNAL
HELL!!





KRR...

NG...

RRGH...

GRAH!



NG...

NNGH!

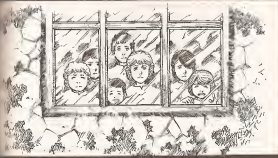


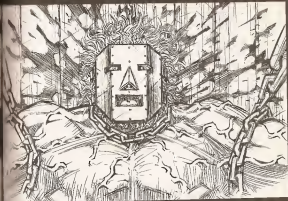
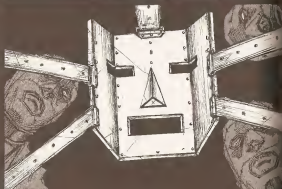
SHUNK!!

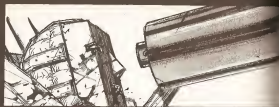


GRAAGH!!









COUGH !!



KSH...

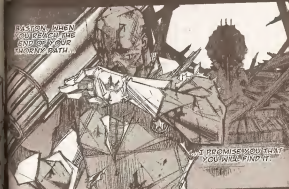
GENOFF!



QUCH!!



DIGNITY IS A
PRIVILEGE RESERVED
FOR THOSE WHO
WALK THE PATH OF
RIGHTEOUSNESS.



LISTEN WHEN
YOU REACH THE
END OF YOUR
THORNY PATH.

I PROMISE YOU THAT
YOU WILL FIND IT.

OH GOD...
WHY MUST...
MY PATH...
BE SO FULL...
OF PAIN?



NGGH!

LAWMAN,
THE JUSTICE
YOU MET
OUT...

IS NOTHING
COMPARED
TO GOD'S
JUSTICE.

...DENIES A
WINNER THE
PUNISHMENT
HE DEMERITS
FOR STRAYING
FROM GOD'S
WORD.

TNK!

A QUICK
DEATH...

TRUE RE-
PENTANCE...

...CAN ONLY
COME
THROUGH
SUFFERING

CHK!!



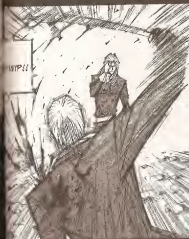


...!!



NGH...

GR
RR
HH
!!



WHY!!



SH
NK!!



TAKE
IT
BACK.

I WILL
GIVE YOU
ONE MORE
CHANCE.



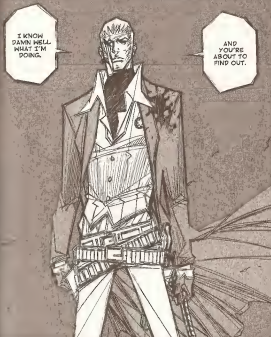
FORGIVE
HIM,
FATHER...



...FOR HE
KNOWS NOT
WHAT HE'S
DOING.

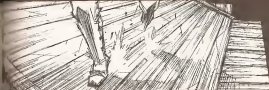


YOU
FOOL...



I KNOW
DAMN WELL
WHAT I'M
DOING.

AND
YOU'RE
ABOUT TO
FIND OUT.



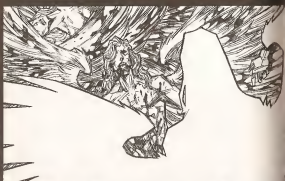




EVEN ON
THAT LAST
DAY...

...WHEN THE HEAVENS
WERE FILLED WITH
THE SCREAMS OF
LAMENTATION...





WHY DO YOU
ALWAYS...

...CRY FOR THE
DAMNED?





I'M SICK OF IT.

I'M SICK OF YOUR HYPOCRISY.



YOU SHED YOUR TEARS FOR THOSE THAT ARE CAST OUT...

...BUT IN THE END, YOUR PITY ONLY BRINGS THEM MORE SUFFERING.

ARE YOU REALLY TRYING TO HELP THEM?

OR ARE YOU JUST TRYING TO FEEL RIGHTeous IN YOUR OWN DAMNATION?



I CANNOT LET YOU OFF THE HOOK SO EASILY.



NOT WHEN OUR MASTER STEEL HAS NEED OF YOU.

FAITH.

GRACE.

DIGNITY.

PURITY.

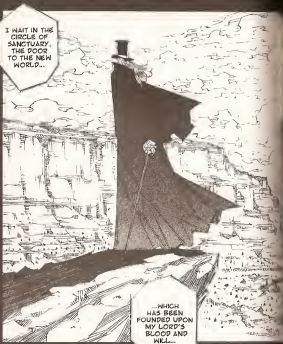


NO MATTER WHERE YOU HIDE...

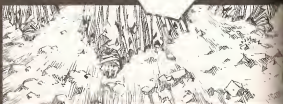


YOU CANNOT HIDE THESE VIRTUES FROM OUR MASTER.

YOU WILL HAVE TO UNDERSTAND THAT, NETHRAPHIM.



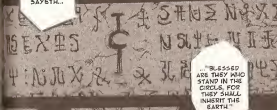
I WAIT IN THE
CIRCLE OF
SANCTUARY,
THE DOOR
TO THE NEW
WORLD...



...WHICH
HAS BEEN
FOUNDED UPON
MY LORD'S
BLOOD AND
WILL...



FOR
THE LORD
TEMOZAROLA
SAYETH...



...BLESSED
ARE THEY WHO
STAND IN THE
CIRCLE, FOR
THEY SHALL
INHERIT THE
EARTH...



I PURIFY
THIS HOLY
GROUND FOR
HIS ARRIVAL...
AS HE HAS
COMMANDED

YOU WHO FOLLOW THE
LAW OF THE CIRCLE OF
SANCTUARY...

...COMMENCE THE
BAPTISM OF BLOOD!





HAT AIN'T
CURSE,
ROB.

AND IT
CERTAINLY
AIN'T
ARMAGED-
PON!!

IT'S
JUST



...A BUNCH
OF CRAZIES
TRYING TO
RUIN THE
FUTURE OF
WINDTALS!!

ANOTHER
BUNCH OF
OUTSIDERS
THAT NEED TO
BE FOUGHT
AND DRIVEN
OUT!!



BANG!!

!!



BANG!



BANG!

BANG!



TINNOF

TINNOF

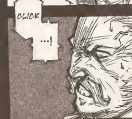


BANG!



BANG!

CLICK



CLICK

...!

BANG!

WHAT'S
WRONG
WITH YOU
PEOPLE?

WHY
AREN'T
YOU
SHOOTING?

B-BUT,
MR.
DUDLEY ...

...THAT'S
ALBERT, HE
USED TO
WORK IN
YOUR
STABLES.

SNACK!

DAMN
FOOL!!
IF THAT
WALKING
ZOMBIE IS
ALBERT...

...THEN WHY
DON'T YOU
GO UP AND
SHAKE HIS
HAND?

I DON'T
ARE IF THAT
THING'S
ALBERT, A
ZOMBIE, OR
ULYSSES
FUCKING
GRANT!

IN
COMPETENT
CODE-
SUCKERS!

DO I
HAVE TO
DO EVERY
THING MY
SELF?

O'NEIL!

WHERE'S
MY
SHOTGUN?

O'NEIL!

I WILL KILL
ANYONE WHO
TRIES TO TAKE
MY TOWN
AWAY FROM
MS. UNDER-
STAND?



MAN...IT
STINKS
LIKE HELL...



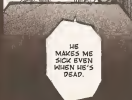
CAN'T
THE MAN
SMELL
HIS SON'S
BROTHER...



LOOK
AT THAT
IDiot.



OLIVE



HE
MAKES ME
SICK EVEN
WHEN HE'S
DEAD.



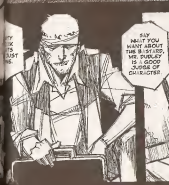
HEH
HEH
HEH



ASHLEY, OL'
BUDDY, FOR
HIS MUCH
MONEY...



NOT
THAT I
WOULD
WANT
HIM.



SAY
WHAT YOU
WANT ABOUT
THE BASTARD,
HE'S ONLY
A GOOD
JUDGE OF
CHARACTER.



I WORKED
MY ASS OFF
DOING YOUR
FAMILY'S
DIRTY
BUSINESS.



HECK,
I'D HAVE
DONE MOST
OF THOSE
JOBS EVEN
WITHOUT
COMPENSA-
TION.



WE
HAD SOME
GOOD TIMES,
YOUR PA
AND I.

BUT I DO
HAVE ONE
REGRET...

I WISH
I COULD
SEE THE
LOOK ON
DUDLEY'S
FACE WHEN
HE FINDS
OUT I'VE
TAKEN HIS
FORTUNE.
HSH HSH.



PRIEST

Past Volume Summary

The path of Ivan's journey is long and soaked with blood. His thirst for revenge continues to drive him, but he's made several stops along the way...

Volume 1:

Prelude for the Deceased (Part 1)

In the lawless frontier of the American west, a veil of evil threatens to engulf humanity. Servants of the fallen archangel Tamozarela are paving the way for their dark lord's resurrection. One man stands in the way of the apocalypse—Ivan Isaacs—a fallen priest who sold his soul to the devil Belial for the power to fight evil. Armed with a wicked blade and silver bullets, Ivan will give the heretics a baptism of blood in his pilgrimage for humanity's redemption.



Volume 2:

Prelude for the Deceased (Part 2)

The dying town of St. Baldias is one of 12 sacred sites that seal the fallen archangel Tamozarela in darkness. Now the seal is about to be broken. Demonic preacher Jarbilong has made St. Baldias his home, despoiling the land and poisoning the citizens in preparation for his master's return. The only man who has the power to stop him is Ivan Isaacs, but when these two priests meet, you'd better save your own soul.

